

PROGRAM FOR
EVENING SESSIONS

Thirteenth
INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION

*Young People's Luther League
and Choral Union*



Convention Sessions: Saskatoon Arena
Convention Headquarters: Bessborough Hotel

Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada

June 29 to July 3, 1949

OPENING CONVENTION SERVICE

Wednesday, June 29, 8:30 P.M.

Saskatoon Arena

(Broadcast over CFQC, Saskatoon, from 8 to 8.30 p.m.)

Liturgists—Pastor G. O. Evensen, President, Saskatchewan Lutheran Bible Institute, Outlook, Sask., and Dr. O. K. Storassli, Professor at Luther Seminary, Saskatoon, Sask.

Organist—Mrs. Mars Dale, Saskatoon, Sask.

Order of Service

Prelude

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Confession, Kyrie, Absolution

Gloria, Collect

Gospel, Response

Confession of Faith

Special Music—Youth Choir, First Lutheran Church, Fargo, N.D.

(1) "Cherubim Song," Beethoven

(2) "To Thee We Sing," arranged by Tkach

Mr. Kenneth Christopherson, Director

Offertory

Hymn

Sermon—JESUS CHRIST IS LORD—Pastor Everett O. Gilbertson, President, Young People's Luther League.

Hymn

Benediction

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Hymns—"God Save the King" and "Star Spangled Banner"

Greetings—

Dr. J. A. Aagaard, President, Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Dr. O. K. Storassli, President of the Canada District Luther League and Chairman of the Local Arrangements Committee.

The Honorable J. S. Mills, Mayor of Saskatoon.

Preliminary Convention Business

Closing Consecration Service—Pastor A. L. Abrahamson, Luther League Evangelist in charge.

THURSDAY EVENING SESSION

Saskatoon Arena, 7:45 P.M.

"P.T.L. NIGHT"

(All Leaguers are asked to bring their Testaments to this Session.)

Hymn Sing—Pastor Loyal Tallaksen, leader

Scripture Reading and Prayer—Miss Adelaide Klyve,

Minneapolis, Minn.,

International Pocket Testament League Secretary for Y.P.L.L.
Report of Credentials Committee

Business
Presentation of Winning Orations
Offertory

Special Music—Youth Choir, Vinje Lutheran Church, Willman, Minn.

(1) "Come Unto Me," Wagner

(2) "A Life In God," Christiansen

Mrs. Harold Kildahl, Jr., Director

Convention Address—LET HIS WORD LEAD—Dr. Oscar C. Hanson, President, Lutheran Bible Institute, Minneapolis, Minn., former Executive Secretary of the Young People's Luther League.

Consecration Service—Pastor A. L. Abrahamson, in charge.

9:30—OUTDOOR HYMN SING—Kiwanis Park—Pastor Loyal Tellakson, leader.

FRIDAY EVENING SESSION

Saskatoon Arena, 7:45 P.M.

"EVANGELISM NIGHT"

(Broadcast over CPQC, Saskatoon, from 9 to 9:30 p.m.)

Canadian Dominion Day, Patriotic Program, Dr. O. K. Storaasli, in charge.

Address—THE SIGNIFICANCE OF DOMINION DAY—Dr. S. R. Laycock, Dean of Education, University of Saskatchewan.

Greetings—Premier of Saskatchewan, the Honorable T. C. Douglas

Hymn Sing—Pastor Loyal Tellakson, leader.

Scripture Reading and Prayer—Pastor G. O. Evenson, President, Saskatchewan Lutheran Bible Institute, Outlook, Sask.

Special Music—Youth Choir, Central Lutheran Church, Minneapolis, Minn.

(1) "Heavenly Light," Kopylow-Wilhoucky

(2) "O'er the Stable," Traditional Carol

Miss Arlene Richardson, Director.

Offertory

Dramatic presentation emphasizing evangelism and witnessing.

Convention Address—LET CHRIST BE LORD IN YOUR WITNESSING—Pastor E. C. Reinertson, Director of Evangelism, Evangelical Lutheran Church, and area director of Evangelism, National Lutheran Council.

Consecration Service—Pastor A. L. Abrahamson, in charge.

SATURDAY EVENING SESSION

Kiwanis Park, 7:45 P.M.

"INTERNATIONAL NIGHT"

Hymn Sing—Pastor Loyal Tallaksen, leader

Scripture Reading and Prayer—Mr. Robert Larson, President,
L.S.A.A. and Student Volunteer, L.W.F. Service to Refugees.

Special Music—Canadian Choral Union

- (1) "Cherubim Song," Bortniansky
 - (2) "Lord of Spirits," Reisinger
 - (3) "Now Let Every Tongue Adore," Bach
- Rev. G. G. Evenson, Director.

Greetings from the Youth of China—Miss Dora Wang, Principal
of Lena Dahl Middle School, Sinyang, Honan, China.

Greetings from the Youth of Madagascar—Miss Lyla Siverind,
newly appointed Youth Director on the Madagascar field.

Offertory—(This offering will go toward the support of a Youth
Director on our foreign mission fields).

Convention Address—LET CHRIST BE LORD OF THE
NATIONS—Dr. Rolf Syrdal, Executive Secretary of the
Board of Foreign Missions, Evangelical Lutheran Church,
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Memorial Tribute to Missionary Daniel Nelson and family

Consecration Service—Pastor A. L. Abrahamson in charge.

CLOSING CONVENTION SESSION

Saskatoon Arena, 7:30 P.M.

7:30-8:00 p.m.—Choral Preparation by Phinney Ridge Lutheran
Youth Choir of Seattle, Wash. Alvin Langseth,
Director

(Broadcast over CPQC, Saskatoon)

Hymn Sing—Pastor Loyal Tallaksen, leader

Scripture Reading and Prayer—Mr. Jerome Johnson, Jackson, Minn.,
Treasurer of International Young People's Luther League

Special Music—Luther Seminary Male Choir, Saskatoon, Sask.

- (1) "Onward Christian Soldiers," S. Baring Gould
 - (2) "Were You There," Spiritual
- Dr. O. K. Storastli, Director.

Offertory

Installation of officers

Convention Address—LET CHRIST BE LORD NOW AND FOR-
EVER—Dr. Mars A. Dale, President of the Canada District,
Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Closing Consecration Service—Pastor A. L. Abrahamson in charge.



1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2 Ye seed of Is - rael chos - en race, Ye ran - somed from the fall;
 3 Hail Him, ye heirs of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid Lord did call;
 4 Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - rest - ial ball;
 5 O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Convention Hymns

1

A mighty fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
Our help is He in all our need,
Our stay, whatever doth happen;
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe:
Strong mail of craft and power
He wendeth in this hour;
On earth is not his equal.

Stood we alone in our own might,
Our striving would be losing;
For us the one true Man doth fight,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Who is this chosen One?
Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,
The Lord of hosts, tis He
Who wins the victory
In every field of battle.

2

Jesus, Jesus, only Jesus,
Can my heart-felt longing still;
See, I pledge myself to Jesus,
What He willeth, alone to will.
For my heart, which He hath filled,
Ever cries: Lord, as Thou wilt.

Seems a thing to me a treasure,
Which displeasing is to Thee,
Then remove such dangerous pleasure;
Give instead what profits me.
Let my heart by Thee be stilled,
Make me Thine, Lord, as Thou wilt.

One there is for whom I'm living
Whom I love most tenderly;
Jesus, unto whom I'm giving
What in love He gave to me,
Jesus' blood hides all my guilt;
Lead me, Lord then, as Thou wilt.

Lord, my praise shall be unceasing,
For Thou gav'st Thyself to me,
And besides so many a blessing
That I now sing joyfully:
Be it unto me, my shield,
As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

3

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

4

O Bread of life from heaven,
To weary pilgrims given,
O Manna from above:
The souls that hunger, feed Thou,
The hearts that seek Thee, lead Thou,
With Thy most sweet and tender love.

O Fount of grace redeeming,
O River ever streaming
From Jesus' holy side:
Come Thou, Thyself bestowing
On thirsting souls, and flowing
Till all their wants are satisfied.

Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring
Hail, Thou agonizing Savior,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

Beautiful Savior! King of creation!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love Thee,
Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown!

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

Open mine eyes, O Lord,
Open mine eyes;
Into my darkened heart
Let Thy light arise,
Show me myself, O Lord,
Show me Thyself, O Lord,
Show me Thy truth, O Lord,
Open mine eyes!

Living for Jesus a life that is true,
Striving to please Him in all that I do,
Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free,
This is the pathway of blessing for me.

CHORUS:

O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to Thee;
For Thou in Thy atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master, my heart shall be Thy throne,
My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

Jesus Christ is passing by,
Sinner, lift to Him thine eye;
As the precious moments flee,
Cry, be merciful to me.

Lo, He stands and calls to thee,
"What wilt thou then have of me?"
Rise and tell Him all thy need;
Rise, He calleth thee indeed.

Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heav'nly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Even for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

Fair are the meadows, Fairer the
woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer;
Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Open mine eyes, O Lord,
Open mine eyes.
Thy Word and Sacrament
Let me ne'er despise!
Thou art the Way O Lord;
Thou art the Truth, O Lord;
Thou art the Life, O Lord;
Open mine eyes.

Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control.

O how sweet the touch of power
Comes, and is salvation's hour;
Jesus gives from guilt release,
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

10

Christian Leaguers, rally
At the Lord's command,
With the cross of Jesus
Let us take our stand,
Pledging life-long service
From our days of youth,
Wholly consecrated
To the cause of Truth

CHORUS:

Forward, Christian Leaguers,
Of this royal band!
For the Church of Jesus
Loyally we stand!

On we march to battle,
Facing hosts of sin;

They are strong and many,
But we hope to win:
Jesus is the Leader
Of our royal band;
By His grace we'll conquer
At His safe command.

CHORUS:

Onward then, ye Leaguers,
Led by Christ our Lord,
Trusting in His promise,
Use in faith your sword,
Fight till eve of battle,
Soon the war will cease,
Soon the word of triumph
Brings eternal Peace.

CHORUS:

11

Arise, arise, united youth
Of our beloved Church!
Be guided by God's precious Truth
In all your future search.
Come, here and now renew your vow
To serve your Lord and God,
And by His grace go forth to trace
The path your fathers trod!

Beneath the banner of the Cross,
Within our Church's fold,
We seek to serve our common cause,
As did the saints of old;
In faith and prayer we bravely dare
To face our fiercest foe,
For, if we fight in God's own might,
Success He will bestow.

12

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Where'er we hear that glorious word;

CHORUS:

Faith of our Fathers, holy faith
We will be true to Thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:

CHORUS:

13

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast that not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

14

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will,
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone,
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Savior and my Friend!

15

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without
ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

16

On my heart imprint Thine image,
Blessed Jesus, King of grace,
That life's richest, cares and pleasures,
Have no power Thee to efface;
This the inscription be:
Jesus crucified for me,
Is my life, my hope's foundation,
And my glory and salvation.

17

Thy Word is like a garden, Lord,
With flowers bright and fair;
And every one who seeks may pluck
A lovely cluster there.
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine;
And jewels rich and rare
Are hidden in its mighty depths
For ev'ry searcher there.

Thy Word is like a starry host;
A thousand rays of light
Are seen to guide the traveller
And make his pathway bright.
Thy Word is like an armory,
Where soldiers may repair,
And find for life's long battle-day,
All needful weapons there.

O may I love Thy precious Word,
May I explore the mine,
May I its fragrant flowers glean,
May light upon me shine!
O may I find my armor there,
Thy Word my trusty sword;
I'll learn to fight with ev'ry foe
The battle of the Lord.

18

God's Word is our great heritage
 And shall be ours for ever,
 To spread its light from age to age
 Shall be our chief endeavor
 Through life it guides our way,
 In death it is our stay,
 Lord grant, while worlds endure,
 We keep its teachings pure,
 Throughout all generations.

19

My God' how wonderful Thou art
 Thy majesty how bright'
 How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
 In depths of burning light'

Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord!
 Almighty as Thou art,
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart.

How dread are Thine eternal years,
 O everlasting Lord
 By prostrate spirits day and night
 Incessantly adored'

No earthly father loves like Thee,
 No mother e'er so mild
 Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
 With me, Thy sinful child

20

My Jesus, I love Thee. I know Thou art mine,
 For Thee all the follies of sin I resign,
 My gracious Redeemer my Savior art Thou,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
 And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
 I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright,
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

21

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;
 Hark' how the heav'n's y anthem drowns all music but its own.
 Awake my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King thro' all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime
 All hail, Redeemer hail For Thou has died for me,
 Thy praise shall never never fade throughout eternity

22

From Greenland's icy mountains
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal,
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sickle and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

Christ for the world we sing,
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The newborn souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work today?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers thee;
Who will answer gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me?"

If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give with willing might,
And the least you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be,
Answer quickly when He calleth
"Here am I, send me, send me."

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true,
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else could do.

CHORUS

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story
More wonderful it seems

Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me,
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
CHORUS.

I love to tell the story,
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.
CHORUS.

26

Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enliv'ning voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

27

Holy, holy, holy; Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee!
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee!
Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

28

The Church's one foundation,
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation,
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one birth:
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

29

Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when our Savior died.

He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant of blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

30

Ye servant of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol,
His Kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.

Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

31

God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King:
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.

32

O say, can you see,
 By the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hail'd
 At the twilight's last gleaming?
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
 Through the perilous fight,
 O'er the rampart we watch'd,
 Were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare,
 The bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof thro' the night
 That our flag was still there.
 O say, does that star-spangled
 banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free,
 And the home of the brave?

33

O Canada, our home and native land,
 True patriot love in all Thy sons command.
 With glowing hearts we see Thee rise,
 The true north strong and free—
 And stand on guard; O Canada,
 We stand on guard for Thee.

CHORUS:

O Canada, glorious and free;
 O Canada, we stand on guard for Thee.
 O Canada, we stand on guard for Thee.

